An O. Henry Story He Also Serves

"There's some letters," says I, on his nob's pedestal, but I can't

Imperious What's his-name, dead

"Hunky, says High Jack Snake-feeder, looking at me funny, do you believe in reincarnation?" "It sounds to me, says I, like either a clean-up of the slaughter-houses or a new kind of Boston pink.

pelieving in—what was it?—recarnalization? Let's have a drink, says I. 'It's as spooky here as a Brooklyn artificial limb factory at midnight with the gas turned down. "Just then I heard somebody coming, and I dragged High Jack into the bediess bedchamber. There was peepholes bored through the wall, so we could see the whole from artificial limb factory at midnight with the gast turned down. "Gust the good Loco-ing, and I dragged High Jack into the bediess bedchamber. There was peepholes bored through the wall, so we could see the whole from a transfer of the good Loco-ing. The good Loco-ing is the good Loco-in

so we came out and looked it over.
There was goat steaks and fried
ricecakes, and plantains and cassava, and broiled landcrabs and
mangoes—nothing like what you get
at Chubb's

whatever you call him—birthday, says I. 'Or do they feed him every day? I thought gods only drank vanilla on Mount Catawampus.' Then some more native parties in

hort kimonos that showed their aboriginees puncture the near hori-mon. and me and High had to skip back into Father Axletree's private boudoir. They came by ones, twos

Did You See This?

Almost every table at Nunnally's was filled by the after-theater crowd. Occasionally a fur-coated gid would call for a sundae, but generally the order was for hot checolate, for it was sleeting outside and the wind was high. There the usual indistnict hum of votces rising from reminiscences, "Hey! Injun!" I yells out to High lowers' quarrels. Every now and then a fragment of anecdote or a peal of laughter would rise above Neapolitan fisher-maiden, and let's peti of laughter would rise above the hubbub, only to re-key the outburst to the general tone of the place. Then from the balcony a clear young voice called out:

"Ladies and gentlemen—"

"Ladies and gentlemen—"

Neapolitan Issner-manuel, and you back home.'

"All I could do was to hustle back to that Boca place and panhandle Major Ring. He detached himself from enough of his winnings to

young blond.

"Let us strike against this ice cream; it's too cold. We have but one recourse, and that is to strike!"

Everyone looked for his companions to be companions to be companions. It is to such that the companions of the companions to the companions of th

and threes, and left all sorts of of-ferings—there was enough grub for lingham's nine gods of war, with plenty left over for the peace conmake 'em out. The alphabet of this country seems to be composed of sometimes a, e, i, o, and u, generally, z's, l's, and t's.'
"High Jack's ethnology gets the upper hand of his rum for a minute, and he investigates the inscription," "Hunky," says he, 'this is a statue of Tiotopaxi, one of the most powerful gods of the ancient Aztecs.'

"House, and be investigates the inscription, and he investigates the inscription of Tiotopaxi, one of the most powerful gods of the ancient Aztecs.' that hardfinish god, and then sneaked off through the woods

of Tlotopaxi, one of the ancient Aztecs.'

"Glad to know him,' says I, 'but in his present condition he reminds me of the joke Shakespeare got off on Julius Caesar. We might say on Julius Caesar. We might say deputy idols or a committee of discrements of the committee of discrements of the committee of discrements of the committee of discrements. perious What's his-name, dead and turned to stone— use to write or call him on the 'phone.'

lunky,' says High Jack Snake', looking at me 'was a state of the burnt offerings.'

of rum and walked out to the parlor front door to cool off, for it was as hot inside as a summer camp on

"Tt sounds to me, says I, 'like either a clean-up of the slaughter-houses or a new kind of Boston pink. I don't know."

"I believe,' says he, 'that I am the reincarnation of Tiotopaxi. My researches have convinced me that the Cherokees, of all the North American tribes, can boast of the straightest descent from the proud Astec race. That,' says he, 'was a favorite theory of mine and Florence Blue Feather's. And she—what if she—'"

"High Jack grabs my arm and walls his eyes at me. Just then he looked more like his eminent co-Indian murderer, Crazy Horse.

"Well,' says I, 'what if she, what if she what if she, what if she what if she, what if she what if

Indian murderer, Crazy Horse.

"Well, says I, what if she, what if she, what if she, what if she? You're drunk, says I. 'Impersonating idols and believing in—what was it?—recarback of the statue, and says:

Attached to the statue, and says:

peepholes bored through the wall, me in the temple where I used to so we could see the whole front part of the temple. Maj. Bing told me afterward that the ancient priests in charge used to rubber through them at the congregation.

"We lifted the 300-pound stone wall, me in the temple where I used to reign."

"All right, says I. "There's no use arguing against the rum question. You take his feet."

"We lifted the 300-pound stone

"We lifted the 300-pound stone god, and carried him into the back arthen dish full of grub. She set it on a square block of stone in front of the graven image, and laid down and walloped her face on the floor a few times, and then took a walk for herself.

"High Jack and me was humper."
"Then High Jack ran out and Then High Jack ran out and

silk shawls and began to undress himself.

"'Oh, figs!" says I. 'Is it thus? Strong drink is an adder and sub-tractor, too. Is it the heat or the call of the wild that's got you?" But High Jack is too full of ex altation and canejuice to reply. He stops the disrobing business just short of the Manhattan Beach rules, and then winds them red-and-white shawls around him, and goes out and stands on the pedestal as steady ar any platinum delty you ever saw. And I looks through a peekhole to

And I looks through a peekhole to see what he is up to.

"In a few minutes in comes the girl with the flower wreath. Danged if I wasn't knocked a little silly when she got close, she looked so exactly much like Florence Blue Feather. I wonder, says I to myself, "if she has been reincarcerated, too? If I could see, says I to myself, whether she has a mole on her left— But the hext minute I thought she looked one-eighth of a shade darker than Florence; but she shade darker than Florence: but she looked good at that. And High Jack hadn't drunk all the rum that had

were giggling a great deal and ragging the motorman about something. Whenever the car stopped to discharge or load passengers the metorman turned and answered the gay trio in their mood, and once he called one of them by her first name.

Presently a disgruntled man pushed

been drank.

The girl went up within fen feet George Morris of \$8. Robbery is not merely stealing. It calls for twenty years in the pen at the most:

The girl went up within fen feet George Morris of \$8. Robbery is not merely stealing. It calls for twenty years in the pen at the most:

The was charged with robbing tropolis. Old Mina who sells the George Morris of \$8. Robbery is not merely stealing. It calls for twenty years in the pen at the most:

The was charged with robbing tropolis. Old Mina who sells the George Morris of \$8. Robbery is not merely stealing. It calls for twenty years in the pen at the most:

The was charged with robbing tropolis. Old Mina who sells the George Morris of \$8. Robbery is not merely stealing. It calls for twenty years in the pen at the most:

The woman swore that it was a put up job. So did Morris for that matter, but he said that Mary put it was kind of nice of her to think it was kind of nice of her to think.

Presently a disgruntled man pushed.

Old Mina who sells the George Morris of \$8. Robbery is not merely stealing. It calls for twenty years in the pen at the most:

The wind of theatrical publications merely stealing. It calls for twenty years in the pen at the most:

The woman swore that it was a put up job. So did Morris for that matter, but he said that Mary put up pob. So did Morris for that matter, but he said that Mary put up the job on him and got his more was charged with robbing the more was charged with robbing the more was charged with robbing down to a per of the North matter, but he said that it was a put up job. So did Morris for that matter, but he said that Mary put up the job on him and got his more was charged with robbing the more was charged with robbing the more was charged with robb Presently a disgruntled man pushed his way up the aisle, appraised the uproarious silliness of the young a stone god ought to appreciate a rothwest at midnight.

come down. With the natural scenery already in place, it was just like a play to watch 'em-she look-ing up at him, and him giving her back the best that an Indian can hand out in the way of a goo-goo eye. But there wasn't anything in that recarnification and revulsion to

tintype for me.
"'Hey! Injun!' I yells out to High

"Ladies and gentlemen—"

Every voice hushed and every eye turned on the flushed and fervent back again on the job at Chubb's, and I'm gaing to hold it steady.

Everyone looked for his companions in this joke, but he was alone. He did not remain to incite the people to action, but hurried down the steps and out the door.

"I wonder where he got it," some

"I wonder where he got it," some of the men commented sadly.
"What will these Bolshevists do mext!" a serious-minded woman wondered.
"Ru! what iouched upon.
"Nothing like that," said Hunky positively. "What ailed High Jack was too much booze and education. They'll do an Indian up every time."

dered.

At another table a crowd of college boys who acted as though they might know the whence and whither?" I persisted.

"Say," said Hunky with a grin, "that little lady that stole High releft their untouched coca colas and followed the young man. But before they left, I noticed the pin they wore over their hearts bore the same insignia and Greek letters.

Outside the Bolshevist was problem. Outside the Bolshevist was prob-bly asking them what further adge crime he would have to com-lit before he would be let in on

(Copyright, 1921, by Wheeler Syndicate)

Blind, Yet Record Worker Cords 325 Mail Sacks Daily

The Washington Herald

The Marriage Mill

By MILDRED K. BARBOUR. Copyright, 1921, by the Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.)

THE LONELY HEART.

Alison ran through the garden

hat separated the Atherton house

She sped up the steps of the side eranda intent on finding relief rom the mood that possessed her n Kate Gibson's kindly philosophy. But as she raised her hand to

knock on the door that led into the Gibsons' cozy library, her glance fell on the shade, only half lowered

at the casement window.

Through the folds of the winecolored satia drapery, that was
also pushed back, she glimpsed the
glowing fire on the Gibsons' hearth.

In a deep armehair, drawn close to the hearth, George Gibson Idlied comfortably, his slippered feet spread to the ruddy warmth. A pipe hung between his lips, and he stared with drowsy content into the flames.

flames.

Close beside him on the low footstool which was Alison's favorite,
sat Kate Gibson, her slim hands
locked about her knees. Her head
rested against the broad arm of

her husband's chair, and his fingers lay caressingly in its heavy masses.

There was serenity in the very poise of her, in her eyes, and in the little half-smile that hovered about her lips.

the little nail-simile that advector about her lips.
Kate Gibson had passed through the mill and had emerged—whole.
Alison dropped the hand that would have disturbed the peaceful

She went slowly down the steps

Before the Atherton hearth she new that Barbara Wales and her nother drowsed peacefully.

Once again, as on that chill autumn night when Kate Glbson had found her sobbing in the garden, she felt forlorn and shelterless.

The thought of home and the two women sleeping by the fireside was distasteful. Besides, it was not her home, not her friends.

Skowly she turned down the avnue, with some vague idea of seeking out Fannie Wardweil. It might
be that the ubiquitous Edwards was
out of town and she would find
Fannie alone and sympathetic as
sife had been in the first weeks
ifter Larry's marriage.

sire had been in the first weeks ifter Larry's marriage.
At thought of meeting Larry here, Alison stopped and almost urned back. But with the reassuring certainty that Larry would not see spending an evening at home with the Country Club and the Tory Grants' poker parties within motoring distance, she hurried on. But her hopes of seeing Fannie alone, were blasted.
Frieda, concealing her surprise at

nd paused irresolute.

rom the Gibsons.



IMBLE fingers and willingness to work have often cheated to work blindness.

But William Allen West, of Seat Pleasant, Md., employed in the office Department, Fifth and W streets northeast, has given his affliction the laugh. He has performed the greatest day's work in the department where cords are put into new mail bags, and holds the record —350 bags in one day. His average daily output is about 325 bags, the same as the others doing the same

West has been inserting cords in Uncle Sam's mail bags since 1917. He has been blind for twenty years,

He has been blind for twenty years, but during practically all of that one half of period he has been a producer.

Before his present employment he was the head of the industrial work the mail enter the war a serving was

Seat Pleasant Man Sets Mark For Uncle Sam

This Sent Pleasant, Md., blind man is a champion producer in the cord insertproducer in the cord insert-ing department of Uncle Sam's mail bag factory in the northeast section. West established a record of 350 bags for one day's work, and averages 325 every day, the same as the other workers.

one half of that of a man having

An interesting fact comes from the Blind Aid Association in George-town. There he made brooms and directed the shop operations.

His daily capacity in broom man-ufacture was between four and five dozen finished brooms. This work is slower for the blind, however, and a blind man's output is about

Good Morning, New York City Judge!

Mary Thomas, alias Mary Gibson,

abused woman. She was charged with rebbing

THE INQUIRING

KEPORTER

QUESTION: Who Is Your Favorite Moving Picture Actress? ANSWERS: LOUIS ROSENBERG, 127 F

treet northwest: "Billie Burke takes the lend, in my estimation, for she has the true traits of a real actress. Yes; she's there." ERNEST MAXWELL, Fort Myer: "Miss Dorothy Gish looks pretty good to me." LUKE F. O'REILLY, South-

ern Railway Building: Bara—nuff ccd." AUGUST GORMAN, Fort Myer, "Give me a good-looking ac-tress; and for plain, good looks Pearl White tops the list in easy

JOHN CARMODY, 142 Eleyenth street northwest: "Normal Talmadge is my ideal of an ac-tress. She is there when it comes to portraying any kind of an emotion, and that's what it

is of the opinion that she is a much old age are a tragic combination bu nowhere do they appear so pathet ically hopeless as in this great me-tropolis. Old Mina who sells the

his way up the asise, appraised the uproarious silliness of the young girls, and passed disgustedly out into the front vestibule. He leared over his shoulder at the girls and said something in an undertone to the motorman turned and looked in amazement at the man who closed one eye and wagged his head meaningly at the third per girls.

The motorman turned back to his wheel. The brakes moaned and scraped and the car jerked to a standstill. The man was still looking at the motorman—waiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting at the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting at the motorman awaiting at the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his concurrence—when the car door banged open and the motorman awaiting for his left-hand hip pocket.

Mary status the motorman banged his head meaningly at the work status that a st

Ing the truth.

Accordingly the court passed the buck to the grand jury and held.

Mary under \$500 bond.

On "Borrowing" Ceats.

was to do it for one of them snubnosed brown girls on the other side
manner left little room for argument. But a wise man who can size
in a glance insists upon using his
head. This was not his destination,
you know, and all that sort of thing,
and he didn't know the little girls
were aught to the motorman, and so
forth.

"Get—" and the motorman drew
back his fist. But the wise man had
got.

Almost every table at Nunnally's

was to do it for one of them snubnosed brown girls on the other side
to the soid be offer in the snubnosed brown girls on the other side
to the woods, now, it would be different—but her! I'll bet she said
to herself: Well, goodness me!
tween stealing and borrowing.
I'd depends on who's doing it and
what is involved.

Joe Curtis said he owed a man
hands and walks away out of the
temple together. By the time I'd
back his fist. But the wise man had
got.

Almost every table at Nunnally's

little shock to his father.

The owner of the coat said he did not know what he wanted done with his brother, but the father did.

At the father's request the court suspended a fhirty-day jail sentence and let Joe off on probation with the understanding that he "borrow" the want youth.

The owner of the coat said he did not know what he wanted the court and many who prefer pipes smoke cigarettes. They stimulate youth to compete against youth.

New York's spirit is the spirit of

compete against youth.

New York's spirit is the spirit of youth. It apparently has no placefor the old and enfeebled. The Bowery houses are havens for old men who are up at dawn seeking a chance at small jobs to keep body and soul together. and soul together.

The wife of a very wealthy man was arrested with a group of bandits after a pistol battle with the police in which the weman was shot in the arm. She is a weman who has traveled is educated and bears every evidence of refinement. The police say that there are many women of this kind who work with theyes and the should be the south of adventure is the prime motive. In a raid on an East Side wine cellar last week ten men and one woman were taken to headquarters in a patrol. All the men had criminal for carteonists and cemic strip for carteonists and cemic strip. in a patroh All the men had criminal records. The woman is happily married to all appearances and is a patron of the opera. She said the men and women in her set were duli and that she liked to get out and mingle with the men who lived by a ranch in the far West to whom their wits and were not afraid of dangerous paths.

Day by Day

william swore out a warrant for for each has during more active his brother and charged him, with larceny. The boy is the oldest of nine children and his arrest was no little shock to his father.

The boy is the coat said he did to a familiar and the c

Frieda, concealing her surprise at a call from the tempestuous bride of the household, ushered her into the dimity lit drawing room where Fannie and Burton Edwards sat discreetly #de by side on the daven-port under the rose-shaded pedestal amp. Fannie sprang up with a little cry which did not seem sincere to Alison's super-

wholly sincere to Alison's supersensitive ear.
Alison shook hands gravely with
Burton Edwards.
"I hear you are "Brely to make
your home in Bermuda. Is it kind
of you to take Fannie so far away
from—us all?"
She had been about to say "from
her family" when she remembered

her family" when she remembered the avowed intention of Jane and Mrs. Osborne to accompany the

Edwards smiled placifily. For once was not voluble and Alison con-

idered this a good sign.
'Looking at his determined mouth nd chin, she wondered if Jane and Mrs. Osborne would find their visit in Bermuda as pleasant and satis-actory as they anticipated. She eally thought it a bit thick of Jane

sidering that she could almost be termed a jilted flame of Edwards.' 'll bring it over one day next week. I—er—dropped in to see Myra about the charity she and mother are sponsoring," she prevaricated easily. "Will I find her in her room?" next week.

Fannie, looking relieved. to her. Jane and Alice have to their bridge club and—" ou to her. she hesitated, and added swiftly Larry went out right after dinner

"Well, I didn't come to see Larry, ou know," she said with a forced

"I'm sorry," breathed Fannie, but t was impossible to tell whether she referred to her faux pas or to the reach between her nephew and his

Alison remained with Myra a ver short time. The latter was surrounded by committee reports and was too completely wrapped up in he problem of abstract charity to e entirely human and sympathetic. But just before Allson left, when Myra walked to the gate with her and stood looking out across the winter moonlight, she caught a queer far-away look in the calm cool eyes of the older woman, and for a moment an expression of in-finite pathos crossed the strong

Alison recalling the old story shout the lover who had died in the Philippines, wondered if Myra was thinking about him; if the chill moonlight conjured up visions of the June of her youth and love to taunt

her loneliness. (Continued Tomorrow.)

at the intersection between Broad-way and Seventh avenue and Forty-sixth street in Longacre Square.

dangerous paths.

New York's best known landmark of the recent war is being torn down. The hut was used as an entertainment center and information bureau for returning soldiers and occupied one of the most costly pieces of real estate in the world to send a present and so he wished to send a present and so he went shopping. Among the things suggested and shown to him were a painted tin tea beil, a wrist watch case to be hung from the side of, the bed, an eye giass polymera to be a succeeded by the stamped on leather and a sachet to be worn in the hat crown, he would up by buying a brass pieces of real estate in the world



January Sale Upholstery and Drapery Materials

Brings the Most Interesting Prices on Beautiful Fabrics

50-inch Mercerized Cotton Velvets, Sale Price, \$3.75 yard

In plain rose, mulberry, sand and blue; also figured blue and antique striped blue and striped mulberry; 41/2 to 50 yards of a kind.

New Showing of Reps and Armures. Sale Prices, \$2.25 to \$5.00 yard

Some from our own stock and others purchased for the sale. Included are plain reps. embossed reps, armures, ripple cloth, in rose, blue, green, tan, mulberry and putty.

Imported Cotton Tapestry, Sale Prices, \$4.50, \$5, \$6 and

They are the genuine French Tapestries with their well-known fine weave and rich colorings; many designs. Uphofstery Section, Fifth Floor

\$6.50 yard

27-inch Silk Velour, January Sale Price, \$3.75 yard These are marked only at about 1/4 of the reg-

Short lengths ranging from 1, 11/4 to 10 yards. A remarkably fine quality suitable for uphol-

stery, pillows, cushions, table scarfs, fancy work, etc. Rich, beautiful shades-Crimson, Reseda, Ma-

Antique Mercerized Damask, Sale Price \$3.75 yard

A very desirable fabric in good designs and in good shades of blue and rose; suitable for draperies and upholsteries. Full 50-inch

50-inch Poplins, Sale Price, 85c vard

A very large collection of 50-inch Poplins in lengths ranging from 1 to 5 yards, and in colors of rose, brown, green, blue, mulberry, red, tan and gold. Appropriate for most every home beautifying and dec-

Silk Velours, Sale Price. \$5 yard

Short ends of materials at less than half price. A large collection of short lengths of fine silk velours in green, rose, brown, gold, blue, mulberry, etc., suitable for upholstery, cushions, pillows, table runners. Lengths range from 1/8 to 4 yards of a kind.

January Sale Lace Curtains Savings

Many Curtains from our own stocks and others are small sample lines and odd lots obtained from importers and makers.' Altogether it is a most desirable collection and the savings are mighty desirable.

50 Pairs Bobbinet Curtains, \$2.85 pair

Soft madras weave, finished with neat lace edge, in light ecru coloring, for living room, dining room and bedroom. 21/2 yards long.

47 Pairs Scrim Curtains, \$1.85 pair

White and cream, with neat lace edge; 21/2 yards

75 Pairs Marquisette Curtains, \$3.85 pair

Ivory and white, hemstitched and finished with neat lace edge. A most durable weave that will give lasting service. 21/4 yards

36-inch Bordered Marquisette, Special, 35c yard

Ivory and ecru with selfcolored woven border.

200 pairs Voile and Marquisette Curtains \$2.25, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50

\$4.00, \$6.50 and \$7.50 pair Designs in these curtains are suitable for all parts of the home, some have hemstitched border and others in lace edge design with various other decorations. Very attractive are those that have Dutch valance.

White, Ecru and Ivory Curtains. Lengths, 21/4 and 21/2 yards. 1, 2, 3 to 10 pairs of a kind.

Imported and Domestic Cretonnes

at Greatly Lowered Prices 30c, 55c, 75c, and \$1.00 yard

31 and 36-inch widths, in light, dark and medium colorings. A great wealth of choice designs and a variety

of attractive weaves such as you expect to find in a high-grade assortment of the best cretonnes. Appropriate for curtains, draperies, hangings,

slip covers, bed covers, pillows and other uses.